

# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, EDITOR.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVERHOLDERS."

ANN PEARSON, PUBLISHING AGENT.

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J. HUDSON, Printer.

## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

### SOUTHERN PAPERS ON THE KANSAS SNARE.

From the Mobile Register, Democrat.

The Southern Democracy do not agree with the President in his opinion that the Kansas Convention was bound to submit the slavery clause of its Constitution to a vote, any more than any other part of it. The Southern Democracy have demanded from Mr. Buchanan a distinct and emphatic manifesto of his disapproval of the abolition and unconstitutional interference of Governor Walker with the perfect freedom, which was guaranteed to the people of Kansas, in the formation of their State government. His Message does not contain any denial or disapproval of the conduct of Governor Walker.

From the Mississippi Democrat.

The True Southern, in commenting upon one of the Message, observes that the Mississippian "has come down" from its position on the Walker-Kansas affair. Our *antislavery* will soon be saying that he has worked out his conclusions in a truly unreasonable and illogical manner, and the extracts which he has copied from our article, prove it.

So far from retreating from the position we have taken concerning the President and his course towards Walker, we have affirmed them in language which the True Southern itself pronounces "bold and somewhat defiant." We have gone further and only apologize that "the Message contains nothing but the expressed her implied course of the Walker-Kansas affair, which cannot disentangle him from his views, as Mr. Buchanan has done for us by saying that he has worked out his conclusions in a truly unreasonable and illogical manner, and the extracts which he has copied from our article, prove it.

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the other of Southern sympathies, because they are better Democrats than James Buchanan.

Senator Douglas's speech on the Kansas Constitution is the noblest effort of his life, marked by statesman-like ability, it has overpassed a principle dear to every American heart; a principle to secure which our fathers threw off their allegiance to Britain and became an independent people. Upon that principle we are with Mr. Douglas; his views of the measure upon Kansas affairs are our views, and we rejoice most heartily that in the heterogeneous amalgamation called the Democratic party, one man could be found honest enough, and independent enough, to uphold the people's rights in opposition to the power and patronage of the Federal Executive.

Senator Douglas says the position assumed by the President is a radical, fundamental error, and "of processor to, *sabotage* of that platform upon which he was elected to the Presidency of the United States." Of this there can be no doubt. Who has the temerity to say Mr. Buchanan could have received the rule of the State if he had embodied in the platform of his pretended principles that he would force a constitution on the people of Kansas against their will, in opposition to their protest, with a knowledge of the fact, and then to assign as a reason for it, that the constitution down it was as absurd as it is to declare that a stone is free. Well, that is exactly the position occupied by the President upon the Kansas question. The people of that Territory, in pursuance of the Kansas Nebraska act, wish to frame their own judgment and choice in what concerns themselves and nobody else. But no, says the President, I am the commander of the armed force of the nation, and I shall be employed to enforce upon you the Constitution.

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## THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

desiring the right to search. The English captain, after looking at her papers, remarked, "Well, you are an American, and I cannot touch you, but if you keep that flag flying, I'll give you a few miles down the coast, and give you up to the Dale." By becoming a prize, or giving himself up to the English, he would surely lose his vessel and passengers, but if he was taken by an American man-of-war, he would not only lose his vessel, but be sent to the United States and tried for piracy; so the safest decision was to give himself up to the English. He accordingly hauled down his flag, threw his papers overboard, and became a prize without colors or papers. This had occurred in several instances, and yet there appears to be no remedy. The English are infringing no law or right, but it is an unmanly proceeding at best. He was claim nothing for the damage he sustained, but he was compelled to submit to the English.

These abuses, the writer thinks, should be a subject of protest. The American slaver if captured, is not brought to justice. The American squadron is never present in any of these captures, else there would be interposition on our side. Our ships are heavy sailing vessels, while the English employ their steam vessels of light draft.

In the case of the Boston brig "Charles," which had been recently captured, and passed unmoored, until laden with slaves, when bound down by a British steamer, and finding escape hopeless, the captain finally ran her ashore, carrying off sums of the slaves, but sacrificing several hundred, who were crowded, a portion only of the slaves were rescued by the British vessel.

Dozens of American vessels are now on the coast engaged in this traffic—the river Congo being the center of operations, but every river and inlet along this extensive coast abounds with its bar- raus.

The Cumberland was about to proceed to that deadly river, the Congo, but with little prospect of doing anything of importance with the fast, light, swift British war steamers. If our government be in earnest, says the writer, it naval forces here must be reconstituted. We must have fast steamers.

### THE SLAVE TRADE.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, furnishes the following extract from a letter written by an officer of the United States sloop of war Cumberland, on the coast of Africa, the 20th of last October:

"On our arrival here,"—in St. Paul de Loando, says the writer, "we ascertained, contrary to expectations, founded upon what we had considered most authentic sources, that the slave trade had been resumed with redoubled activity of late, and that most of it was done by American vessels under the American flag, and most, if not all, in American built ships—Boston doing rather more than their share of the business.

Within the last two or three weeks four captures had been made by the British squadron—two of them, the Gward and the brig Charles, were of Boston, with Boston marked on their sterns, and provided with American registers, which had protected them about a month since; the large Spanish, also of Boston, was captured by the Portuguese government, for infraction of the laws against slaves within her waters.

It would seem that, if one in six escape the vigilance of the cruisers, much profit is realized by the concern.

It would also seem that New York, Boston and New Orleans furnish most of the capital, while New Orleans is the grand nucleus of the outfit, though many vessels get away from New York direct for Africa."

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**Marshal Morris.** You may well imagine that the inhabitants of this place are rejoiced at the end of these adventures, and now only await the return of *Admiral* and his party to *Galveston*, who on their arrival here are to be received on board a man-of-war. I subjoin a copy of the letter from Commodore Paulding calling upon Walker to surrender:

UNITED STATES FLAG SHIP WABASH. [Off San Juan del Norte, Dec. 7, 1857.]

Sir: Your letter of Nov. 20, was received at Aspinwall, and sent with my despatch to the Government. That of Dec. 2, came to hand yesterday.

These letters surprised me with their jone of wisdom and falsehood of facts.

Your rude disintercourse in speaking of Capt. *Admiral* or the *Admiral* I pass without comment.

The mistake he made was not in driving into Punti Arenas when you landed there in defiance of his guns.

In occupying the Point Arenas and assuming it to be the headquarters of the army of Nicaragua, and you its Commander-in-Chief, you and your associates, like them would be interposition on our side. Our ships are heavy sailing vessels, while the English employ their steam vessels of light draft.

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The French are also actively engaged in the slave trade, under the disguise of the "anti-slavery" system. A short time ago, one of the American squadrons fell in with a French vessel, engaged in this traffic, and after advanced and presented his commission as a Lieutenant in the French navy, which, as you, and by me, have alluded to his proceeding, which he avowed to be the purchase of negroes, etc. The French stated that other vessels were in the road with similar intentions. The negroes are purchased by French agents, precisely as they are by the slave agents, but the French agents say that the negroes are in the French interest, the last touches a French mark. He then became a voluntary apprentice for fifteen years. It is said, that a slave is threatened between the forces of Portugal and France, in relation to the *anti-slavery* matter. England being on the bottom of it. Portugal claims sovereignty over much of Africa, including Congo river, and the Portuguese Governor has caused his naval forces under his command to proceed to the Congo, and prevent the obtaining of negroes by the French contractors. The squadron has proceeded thither. The jurisdiction over the Congo has never been conceded, however, by either France or England, indeed the latter power recently sent force which compelled the Portuguese authorities, landed at Congo, to re-embark.

### THE GULF PIRATE.

From the Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

Commodore Paulding arrived here on the 6th, and soon received news that the pirates, under Anderson, had captured the garrison at Cossatot, and taken all the lake steamers. We were soon made aware through the *Advertiser*, New Lynde and Salineville. The white knitted work from Brighton, and the soft warm mittens from Canada did not remain long on the tables. With great pleasure we acknowledge the receipt of photographs of eminent advocates of anti-slavery—whose names have become household words in anti-slavery homes, contributed by Mrs. Fletcher F. Moseley.

Two boxes of some ware from Moseley and one from G. Purdy of Atwater, of superior quality were received in good season.

Excellent brocades were contributed by our friend E. Whiteman.

To adjacent neighborhoods we are indebted for provision of poultry, butter, flour, bread, cheese, eggs, and fruit of the very best quality. This was highly satisfactory to those who bought, and those who sold. Any quantity of such bread as we had from Mt. Union and Marlboro, could have been sold.

Cakes, pies and tarts, cream and many other necessaries, all of excellent quality were furnished by friends in this vicinity.

The graceful willingness and promptness with which applications for aid have been responded to, both at home and abroad, pleasantly assures us of unabated interest in the cause, and approval of *Fairfax's* a medium for raising funds to carry on the anti-slavery enterprise. earnestly we trust to make it more efficient, in more propitious times.

To all the contributors at home and abroad—to the ladies who presided at the tables and thereby made a valuable contribution to the cause—Mr. H. for the elegant decorations in the Hall—to the printers for their courtesy to all who have cooperated with us in this enterprise the committee tender their cordial and kindest thanks.

**E. ROBINSON.** Secretary of the Fair Committee.

**The Anti-Slavery Bugle.**

SALEM, OHIO, JANUARY 2, 1858.

**REPORT OF THE MANAGERS OF THE WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.**

For several years past it has been our privilege to report each succeeding Fair as better than the last. The one just closed is not an exception to the rule, if we take into consideration the diminished amount of money in circulation—the wise determination of the people to limit their wants to their present means—the fact that a large portion of our stock consists of fancy goods—and that the popular habit of sparing almost indulges in matters of taste.

The receipts of the Fair for the year just closed, are THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIX DOLLARS AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS.

For this success, we gratefully acknowledge our indebtedness to numerous contributors.

From the Boston Bazaar committee a box was received containing a great variety of unique and beautiful articles, suitable for holiday gifts. The great variety and richness of the embroidery—the many ingeniously knitted and netted work—the many curious contrivances for comfort and convenience in cushions, tides for every conceivable use—satchets, work-basket, writing and toilet table furnishings, childrens clothing, pictures &c. &c. attract due admiration.

A box was received from the Philadelphia Fair committee containing goods similar to those sent from Boston.

Most acceptable contributions were received from the Sewing Societies at Marlboro, New Lynde and Salineville. The white knitted work from Brighton, and the soft warm mittens from Canada did not remain long on the tables. With great pleasure we acknowledge the receipt of photographs of eminent advocates of anti-slavery—whose names have become household words in anti-slavery homes, contributed by Mrs. Fletcher F. Moseley.

Our friend Parker Pillsbury, we learn, is soon to give Lysenus lectures at Concord, New Hampshire, and at Newburyport. He is also engaged to give his able lecture, on *The French Revolution*, at Lowell on an early day. Lysenus will do well to secure the services of Mr. Pillsbury. There are few who think so clearly, who speak so bravely, and whose faith in the highest Truth Justice, and Goodness are more strong and abiding than his. —Liberator.

**FIELD NOTES.**

SALINEVILLE, Dec. 23d, 1857.

DEAR MR. —: On Friday the 23d, we went to Salineville, which being vulgarly rendered signifies the Salt village. If the same principle applies to streets as to lanes, then the streets of Salineville is a very long one, for it has no name. The valley in which the village is built is exceedingly narrow, and only afford room for one street. The hills on either side afford room, and the many dark doorways they present, and the numerous branch railroads leading thither, give evidence of the unseen industry of those who bring to light a portion of the hidden treasures of the earth. Beneath the streets of coal, from four to six hundred feet from the surface are found salt springs, whose waters, though not as strongly impregnated with saline matter as those in some other sections, are sufficiently so to make the manufacture of salt a profitable branch of business. Both in the village, and up and down the creek which passes through it, are salt wells which are now used, or have been, for the supply of the raw material. A company of

men went the evening to visit a former salt spring, which, though long since sealed to feed up its supply of water has never ceased its activity. Though it has emitted an indescribable gas for water. The gas escapes from an iron pipe about two inches in diameter, and is burning eight and a half feet in height. It is emitted from a pipe which is within a few feet of the waters of Yellow Creek, and not many rods distant, on the opposite side, is a magnificent hill covered with a dark, rich foliage of evergreens. At the time of our visit the wind came in full gusts, and caused the burning gas to assume a thousand wild and fantastic shapes, bending its hues of delicate violet and bright orange in those forms of varied and exquisite beauty which none but Creation's Artist has ever been able to produce. If the gas is sufficiently pure I think the inhabitants of Salineville ought to embrace the opportunity thus offered of lighting their village with gas manufactured for them in the great laboratory of nature.

We have just concluded here a protracted meeting, which we continued for six evenings, and has resulted in a pretty effectual stirring up of the minds of the people. We held our meetings in the Free Presbyterian church, which was kindly opened for the occasion. Our first gathering was large, but every succeeding one was larger, and this too, notwithstanding the rainy weather, and the horrible condition of the muddy roads.

Three of the evenings we had a discussion with Rev. Mr. Archibald, a Methodist minister, whose name you will remember as that of one who was connected with the bitter opposition which was made in Leavenworth some years ago against disunionists. A few weeks since he preached a sermon in this place in which he attacked with wholesale denunciations the advocates of the disunion doctrine, bringing against them the most false and libellous charges; offering not a shadow of proof, yet presenting the matter in a way calculated to mislead the unthinking, and prejudice the unwise.

On Friday the 26th ult., news reached Leavenworth that an engagement had taken place between the troops under Gen. Lane, at Sugar Mound, and a company of United States dragoons. The officers ordered Gen. Lane to surrender himself and men to the United States authorities, which he refused to do, when the dragoons charged upon the troops and were repulsed, with a loss of three of their number.

Finding themselves too weak to dislodge Lane, the dragoons fled, and an express was dispatched to Dr. Denzer for reinforcements. The Governor immediately ordered three companies of dragoons to the seat of war, and they passed through Shawnee on Saturday, the 27th. It was expected they would be bloodily won.

As soon as the news of the engagement was received by the people, they commenced organizing in military companies, and were hurrying forward to assist the troops. It was expected before the dragoons arrived that Lane would be reinforced by some 2,500 men. The most intense excitement prevailed.

One of the gentlemen who passed through Lawrence on Friday, saw Gen. Lane and Gov. Robinson, in that town. They were mounted and completely armed, and appeared much excited. They were addressing the people, who surrounded them in great numbers, and urged them to maintain their rights and succor their friends. The people of Lawrence were preparing to take the field. John Calhoun had fled from the Territory, and reported himself as going to Springfield, Illinois.

On Sunday we reviewed some of the points he had made, and expressed a wish that he was present to hear our strictures. His friends sent for him—thinking perhaps our abomination would then subdue. To say that Mr. Archibald is a fair and honorable debater, a man of strong mind who understood the subject he discussed, would be part of history known to all.

He commenced the discussion by asking in a sepulchral tone, and with an awfully solemn face: "Do you believe in the inspiration of the Bible?" We, of course, denied his right to put such a question to us, and our reply was, "We do not believe in the inspiration of the Bible." He then said, "I don't know that there is anything in the (the Disunionists) society but *disunion*!" "They are guilty of *prophytic, heresies, and blasphemy*!" "They are engaged in a crusade against Christianity!" "They deny in their leading organ the God who brought them!" "They have *prohibited, anathematized, in several States*!"

These were some of his charges in gross; his charges in detail (which were made only against the slaves) were of so foul and miserable a character that I hesitate to commit them to paper—they were such only as the most filthy scaper of kennels could collect; and even had they all been true, they had no bearing either upon the question whether the doctrine of Disunion abolitionists is correct or whether the *Br. E. Church* north is pro-slavery. He withdrew the charge he had made that Mrs. Foster was an advocate of Free Love, not because he wished to do it, but because the brother from whom he obtained his information, frankly and publicly confessed, that he was probably mistaken himself, and had thereby misled others. Other charges that he made against individuals, he persisted in declaring his belief, even in those cases in which he could not offer the shadow of a reason for his belief. Some of his assertions we could not be sure, such as, for instance, as his declaration in another form of language, the Jesuitical doctrine "The end sanctifies the means." His speeches abounded in the most false and reckless assertions, of which I here submit the following specimens:—"I don't know that there is anything in the (the Disunionists) society but *disunion*!" "They are guilty of *prophytic, heresies, and blasphemy*!" "They are engaged in a crusade against Christianity!" "They deny in their leading organ the God who brought them!" "They have *prohibited, anathematized, in several States*!"

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# THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

## POLYGAMY AND SLAVERY.

set on a Free State town in Johnson County, G. W. Clark, a United States Land Office Agent, and several other Territorial Pro-Slavery divines, are in the adjoining border counties of Missouri, drumming up for recruits. All the aspects of the most show an unsettled state of affairs, which requires nothing more than the acceptance of the Lexington Constitution by Congress to make Kansas the theater of war.

Gen. DUNLAP'S CAVE IN.—The new Governor has recently arrived in the Territory of Kansas, when he was waited upon by Gen. Eldridge, who requested that he (Dunlap) should yield to the people the arms taken away from Gen. Gary.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune says:

"All these Govs. Gary from time to time had promised Col. Eldridge to restore. The execution of this promise has, however, been continually delayed by Gary and his successors, till finally, as General Eldridge had, at all hazards, Col. (now General) Eldridge had, at all hazards, resolved to have them. Consequently, he went up to Lexington yesterday, with about fifty well-armed men and three wagons for the transportation of the arms. The men were left about a mile out of the town, while General Eldridge rode in, with Capt. Crandall and sought the Acting Governor in his office. That gentleman was at dinner, but, resting, intimated what was going on. General Eldridge briefly narrated to him the facts, and said that duty ill a more convenient season.

Gen. Eldridge said, and stated that he had been grieved with Col. his patience was exhausted, and that he had, now come for the last time on that

ground, that he had come on to take the arms

that he would readily prefer to take them by command of the Governor, but, at all events, he must have them."

After a great deal of parley, Dunlap at last gave up the arms, thereby in necessity what he refused to do, thus measuring his neck for the great Kansas strife, which hangs up at Washington for suspending Governors.

THE ST. LOUIS EVENING NEWS, the State organ

of the American party in Missouri, openly ap-

proves of the armed movements of the free State

men of Kansas. It publishes an editorial article

headed "Civil War in Kansas—its Righteousness

—Is the People Armed for Resistance?" The fol-

lowing paragraph is worthy of note:

"We see the people of Kansas. They have

been steadily deceived, betrayed in regard

to the principle of choosing their own constitution,

and regarding their domestic institutions, and

they have seen no real usurpation to the latter

and the right. Let them take up arms and

defy Mr. Buchanan and his troops and refuse

to fight, as long as they have a gun and a

man in it. When they have all fallen in the

righteous cause, there will be a million freemen to

take their places and carry on the war."

The editor of the *News* is a Southern man, and

was, before, a slaveholder.

THE WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT of the

Richmond *Examiner*, who seems to speak with authority

regarding the acts and counsels of the Adminis-

tration, is a letter to that paper dated December

20, giving the following curious revelation:

"The President adheres firmly to the position

assumed in his annual message, and thinks G. W. Walker's pronouncements will not entirely an-

noy him. If the *Constitution* should be stripped

of the slavery clause by the vote in Kansas to day,

Gen. H. B. Bachman thinks will be the case, he is

convinced Congress will accept the *Constitution* and

thus banishing from the halls of

national legislation this apple of discord, this bone

of contention, this fruitful source of agitation and

political excitement."

"I understand that Gen. DUNLAP, the Commis-

ser of Indian affairs, was despatched to Kansas with

special instructions to induce every Adminis-

tration, whether Pro-Slavery or not, to vote against

the Slavery clause of the Lexington *Constitution*.

This was the only salvation for the *Constitution* and if the Free State men refused to vote it out, the Pro-Slavery men would have it to do.

THE WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT of the

Philadelphia *Leader* writes a letter of Jan. 2:

"The President has strongly expressed his de-

termination to stand by his position on the Kan-

sas affair. He says he will sink or swim with

the party of his master in this subject. It is

now more than ever apparent that the near

approach of a Pacific subject will not this time

be a source of trouble to the Administration.

Gen. H. B. Bachman thinks the Free State party

will be the only salvation for the *Constitution* and

if the Free State men refused to vote it out, the

Pro-Slavery men would have it to do.

Gen. Gary having been charged by a Wash-

ington correspondent with approving of Mr. Buchanan's Kansas policy, has written a long letter to

the New York papers indignantly denying

it. He says that when in Kansas he tested

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THE LONDON MORNING POST thus speaks, in a

very recent number, of the traffic in Circassian

girls in Turkey:

"Perceiving that, when the Russians shall have

re-occupied the Caucasus, this traffic in white

slaves will be over, the Circassian leaders have

redoubled their efforts, ever since the

success of the Peace Conference, to introduce into

Turkey the greatest possible number of women,

while the opportunity of doing so lasted."

"That before he decided to re-in the hill, he sent

for the services of the commanding officer, the two

leaders of the Kansas Territorial Legislature,

General C. C. Adair, and Col. Andrew

W. of the House, and informed them that if they

would consent to add a clause referring the Con-

stitution which the Indians made to a fair

and full vote of the legal voters of the Territory,

for their ratification, he would waive

all other objections and get his approval.

The reply was that that suggestion had been

already fully considered, and could not be adopted,

as it would defeat the only object of the Act,

which was to save, beyond any possibility of

failure, the Territory of Kansas to the South as a

State. They considered this contrivance

as their last hope for the South, and they could not

as the opportunity pass unimproved."

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# THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

## Miscellaneous.

For the Bugle.

### MY MOTHER.

By MRS. CALIFORNIA R. COLBY.

Dear mother, many weary years have fled,  
Since thou wert numbered with the dead,  
And I, a strange and wayward child  
Have never known a mother's smile,  
Never felt the pure deep bliss—  
The thrilling joy of a mother's kiss.

I scarce remember—'twas so long ago—  
When the stern Archer laid thee low;  
No consciousness of form or face,  
Our memory's faithful pencil traces—  
And they tell me now with careless tone,  
A mother's kiss I've never known.

It may be so—if one born blind  
For the glorious sunlight never pin'd?  
Nor longed to gaze upon the sky,  
And see the rich hues of Nature's dye,  
With fruited effort never strove  
To read affection in the eyes of love?

Yet I miss thee ever, mother dear—  
Miss thy tone of love, thy words of cheer;  
And oft in hours of deepest gloom  
Hope seems buried in thy womb—  
Dark clouds have gathered o'er my sky  
Cold on my heart their shadows lie.

How sweet upon thy faithful breast,  
My weary, aching heart to rest;  
To feel thy hand upon my brow,  
To hear thy voice soft and low—  
Thy words of sympathy and love  
Should lead my erring heart above.

Through all the many paths of life—  
Through all its anguish, all its strife—  
No mother's hand no worker's prayer—  
To lead the way or show the square,  
No voice of tried and holy love,  
Each earnest effort to approve.

Yet will I strive when life is o'er,  
To greet thee on that better shore,  
When the hour of death shall come  
May thy pure spirit guide me home.  
In that land of perfect bliss  
To find the joy desired in this.

Firm in the hope I'll struggle on  
Till every toilsome task is done,  
Till every trial is endur'd,  
The promised blessings all secured,  
Then with a joy before unknown,  
I'll seek thee near "Our Father's throne."  
CANTER VALLEY, Ohio.

### THE MILL IS THE SEA.

4 CHRISTMAS LEGEND.

In olden times once lived two brothers, one of whom was rich, and the other poor. When Christmas was near at hand, the poor one had not so much as a bit of meat or a crust of bread in his house, as he went to his brother, and begged him in God's name to give him a trifling. Now it happened that this was the first time that the rich brother had given the poor one something, and he was not particularly delighted when he saw him coming.

"If you will do as I tell you," said he to the poor brother, "you shall have a whole ham that is hanging up to be smoked."

The poor brother said he would do what he could him, and thank him too.

"There it is," said the rich brother, flinging him the ham. "Now go to the lower regions."

"Since I have promised it to me," observed the other, taking up his ham and going his way.

After wandering about the whole day, just as it grew dark, he perceived a bright light at no great distance from him.

"It must be here," thought he. "On going some-what further in the forest, he found an old man with a long white beard, who was cutting wood.

"Good evening," said he with the ham.

"Good evening," replied the man, "whether may you be going?"

"Oh, I'm only going to the lower regions, only I don't know whether I've come the right way," replied the poor brother, having heard man.

"Yes, you are quite right," said the old man, "the entrance is just here," and then he added, "when you have got down below, they will all want to buy your ham, for swine's flesh is a great rarity there, but you must not sell it for money, so rather ask to exchange it for the old hand-mill that stands behind the door. When you come up again, then I will teach you what to do with the mill, for it has its use, I can tell you."

On entering the underground dwelling everything happened just as the old man had told him. All the lamps, great and small, gathered round, and began outshining each other for the ham.

"I had intended keeping upon it as holy Christmas eve, with my wife," said the man; "but as you seem intent on having it, I'm willing to part with it, but I will not take anything in exchange except the old hand-mill that stands behind the door."

The chief imp did not at all relish bargaining with his mill, and he began to haggle and bargain with the man, but the latter remained firm, so at last the imp was fain to let him take the mill away.

When the man had emerged from the underground dwelling, he asked the old wood-cutter how he used the mill, and when he told him, he thanked him, and returned home, but let him make what speed he could, he did not reach it till twelve o'clock at night.

"Where in the world can you have been?" said his wife, as he came in. "I've been sitting here and waiting hour after hour, and I had not as much as a couple of splinters to lay across each other under the griddle-pots to cook our Christmas dinner."

"Oh," replied the man, "I could not come sooner, for I had some business to mind, and was obliged to go a long way about it. But you shall see what I have brought back with me."

He then placed the mill on the table, and then made it grind, first of all, candle; then a table-cloth; then food and bread, and all that was wanting for a Christmas feast; and immediately his wife stood by, and crossed herself many times over, and was very anxious to know how her husband had come by the mill. But this he took care not to tell.

"It matters not how I got it, wife," said he, "you see it is a good mill, whose主人 does not know how, and that's enough."

And then he ground candle and drinkables, and every valuable dainty for Christmas week, on the third day he invited his friends to a dinner. When the rich brother saw what a dinner he had prepared, he turned hot and cold with vexation, for he grudged his brother the least windfall.

"Our Christmas eve," said he to the other guests who were numerously present that he came to eat and drink for a wife in God's house, and now, all of us, indeed, he is as grand as if he had become an earl or a king." Then turning to his brother he said,

"Where on earth did you get all these riches?"

"Behind the door," said the other who had no mind to let the secret out of the bag. But shortly ensuing, when he had taken a drop too much, he could not keep his countenance any longer, but brought out the mill.

"There is the golden grime, that has brought me all my riches," said he, and made the mill grind the wine so numerously poor that he came to eat and drink for a wife in God's house, and now, all of us, indeed, he is as grand as if he had become an earl or a king."

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